

SHAPIRO MAKES FULL CONFESSION OF HIS PART IN ROSENTHAL MURDER

WEATHER—Fair to-night and Wednesday; warmer.

FINAL
EDITION.

The



The World

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ROBBERS RUSH TRAIN OVER BLAZING TRESTLE; GET \$30,000 IN HOLDUP

Gang Set Fire to Structure
Before Robbery, in Which
They Imperil Lives.

TERRORIZE THE CREW.

Cars Carrying People Halt on
Brink of Cliff as Burning
Trestle Falls.

MUSKOGEE, Okla., Oct. 29.—Three youthful robbers after setting fire to a railroad trestle held up a south-bound Missouri, Kansas and Texas train south of Eufaula to-day, compelled the engineer to detach the express and baggage cars and rush them across the blazing structure.

The passenger coaches left on the brink barely escaped destruction, as the burning trestle fell into the river below. The robbers made the trip across just in time to escape death. They then had the engine halted and plundered the express car.

That the holdup may have netted the robbers one of the richest hauls yet made in this section was indicated by reports here this afternoon. Express messenger Sidney Wolf declares the bandits carried off money in big armloads. The loot is now estimated at approximately \$30,000.

Other eye-witnesses claim to have seen one of the robbers twice make trips from the express safe, each time with his arm piled high with sealed packages of currency. Possession found the outer wrapper of one of these packages, which had contained \$200,000, consigned by the southwestern National Bank of Commerce of Kansas City to the National Bank of Greenville, Tex.

The bank yesterday consigned \$7500 to the National Bank of Greenville, Tex., according to F. P. Neal, chairman of the Board of Directors. In one package of \$2500 in bills of small denominations. The smaller bills made such a bulky package that they were placed in a separate bundle. It was the wrapper of this money that was found near the scene of the Missouri, Kansas & Texas robbery to-day.

ONE BANK SHIPPED \$7,500 ON
HOLDUP TRAIN.

By setting fire to a trestle near the town the bandits had no trouble in flagging the train to a halt.

Although the flames threatened to destroy the trestle before their work was accomplished, the robbers moved deliberately. Covering the engineer and fireman with their revolvers, they ordered them from the locomotive cab. J. A. Dolan, the train conductor, leaped from a coach and he was lined up beside the engineer. A porter also fell a victim to the bandits and was made to stand beside the conductor.

While one robber held the time of engine, the other two uncoupled the engine, baggage and express cars from the coaches. They then forced the trainmen into the cab and ordered the engineer to open the throttle. The locomotive, pulling the two cars, shot across the burning bridge. What remained of the structure fell into the water a minute after the cars had passed.

The passenger coaches were left standing at the brink of the stream. Half a mile on the other side of the bridge the bandits ordered the engineer to stop. The safe in the express car was dynamited and ransacked.

Their work completed, the robbers fled to the wood-covered hills with their plunder.

The alarm was soon given, and posse were sent from Crowder and Buffalo. Other posse left an hour later on special trains from McAlester and Muskogee. According to the descriptions given, each of the bandits was less than twenty-five years old.

**The Coming
Of the Law!**

RUBE MARQUARD GUARDS BLOSSOM FROM IRATE HUBBY

Giants' Pitcher Goes to Police
Court With Her to Get
Summons for Kane.

Rube Marquard, the handsome young batter baffle, who labored vainly in behalf of the Giants during the recent world series, with Blossom Seelye on his arm and swinging a walking stick—badge of his new profession—called at Jefferson Market Court this morning and stood protectively near while his fair partner applied for and obtained a summons for Joe Kane, her husband and erstwhile manager.

There wasn't any question about the issuing of the summons when Miss Seelye, trembling with excitement, told of how she had been threatened and made just miserable by the suspicious Mr. Kane, who, she said, was jealous of Marquard. Corroborating her, Rube told of hearing Kane threaten to "shoot her on the stage."

Up at the theatre, where the Marquard-Seelye sketch is a headliner, both Rube and Blossom told the whole unhappy story. They said many things about Joe Kane, of whom the in-the-eyes-of-the-law Mrs. Kane is now ever so scornful, and admitted that Blossom had left her former abode in the Hotel Hermitage and was now at the Endicott. Rube lives there, too.

SAID KANE WAS SIMPLY GRAND
IN 1911.

Miss Seelye said that Kane had been simply grand when first she came in New York in 1911 to introduce the Turkey Trot, fresh from Fresno. But then he had lost all claim to her love and sympathy through his jealousy of Mr. Marquard.

"Yes, I got a summons for Joe Kane," she said. "I got it because he abused me, assaulted me, threw mirrors at me, cut my clothes, beat me with his fists, and went around the Hermitage waving a revolver and saying he was going to shoot me on the stage."

Joe and I have had many disagreements, but none like this. We separated many times and made up again; but I'll never go back to him now. Joe began to be particularly abusive last Monday night. We had all had a supper after the show—Mr. Marquard and Joe and some other friends and myself. When we got back to the Hermitage Joe made remarks about me and Mr. Marquard. He seemed terribly jealous, and he had been drinking. He accused me of all sorts of things, and Mr. Marquard, too, who wasn't there to defend himself.

Joe threw a mirror at me and punched me. It was 1 o'clock in the morning and I was in my nightgown. Joe made so much noise the hotel people complained, and I had to run from the room, just as I walk I got another porter and managed to get out in the morning before Joe did.

HAD TRUNKS SENT TO HER
MOTHER'S HOME.

"I came back Wednesday for my clothes and found they had been cut to pieces by some one. Joe was out, as I had thought, but everything had been packed into the trunk and they were downstairs. Joe had left word the trunks were not to be turned over to me, but I got them and had them sent to my mother's home at No. 33 West Twenty-eighth street."

"They told me all sorts of things about Joe's doing at the hotel. Right in front of me, the porter and bellboy had wrecked a revolver above his head and vowed he was going to kill me on the stage. Mr. Marquard had to go to the management of the theatre and make them promise not to let Joe in under any circumstances. Why, Joe even had said in front of everybody that Mr. Marquard had stolen his wife and wrecked his home."

By the way, Blossom has a new manager now. "Who is he?" asked the reporter. "Mr. Marquard!" said Rube. "Kane who usually is to be found at the Vanderbilt Comedy Club, was not to be found there to-day."

TWO TINY BANDITS CRUSHED TO DEATH IN VACANT LOT DEN

"Rattlesnake Jack," Aged 12,
and "Bill the Biter," 9,
Die With Boots On.

CAVE ROOF COLLAPSES.

Juvenile Banditti Dig Franti-
cally to Rescue Buried Com-
rades, but All in Vain.

Two of the bandits are dead. They were caught in their own cave by the fall of the cave roof and were crushed to death.

But these were not very bold or bloody bandits; no posse rode the plains after them; no warrant, sworn to by bail and book, was out against them. Just two little boys, Johnny Pecorella and Billy Blum, and their robbers' cave, where they met their death some time last night, was in a vacant lot No. 188 Hopkins avenue, East New York.

It was two other bandits who made the discovery of the tragedy in the cave early to-day, and that's what made it all the more terrible for all the bold banditti who infest the mountain fastnesses about Hopkinson avenue and Hull street. They took shovels, these scared bandits, and they dug frantically until they came on a shoe and a little patch of stockings, and then they grew sick with fear, and just had to cry.

THIS BANDIT BAND WAS A DARING LOT!

Now, the bandits numbered fifteen or twenty youngsters, varying in age from eight to fourteen years. Before over they dug their cave in the vacant lot on Hopkinson avenue they took fearsome names to themselves. Johnny Pecorella, twelve years old, who lived at No. 194 Rockaway avenue, was "Rattlesnake Jack"; Billy Blum, nine, was "Bill the Biter," when he was not tucked in his own bed at No. 50 Hull street; little Johnny Good was "Red-Eye Mike," and George Wood was "Red-Eye Mike." All the bandits were bound together by terrible oaths and "Rattlesnake Jack" had all their names, signed in blood, in an old oil can safe down in the cave.

The cave was a perfect robbers' stronghold. It was eight feet wide, five feet deep. Over the top boards were laid thin tin, and on top of all that dirt was spread, so that every bit of light was kept out of the cave. To get into the cave a robber had to drop on his knees and crawl through a tunnel ten feet long, with a fine twist in it, where a deputy sheriff could be murdered at one blow with the dirt.

The cave was fitted up inside with strips of carpet and a packing case used for the Chief of the Bandits, who was old "Rattlesnake" Johnny Pecorella himself. Candles, "swiped" from home, gave light.

For several days the bandits had feared Deadwood Dick, the trusty deputy sheriff of Coddish County, was on their trail and that he would look their cave of evidence in their absence on some foray. So last night, when word came that Deadwood was already coming down the mountain side from City Line with his trusted posse, the Chief of the Bandits and "Bill the Biter," otherwise Billy Blum, decided they would have to spend the night in their cave to guard it.

SAGGING HOLE WHERE ROOF
OF CAVE SHOULD BE.

So after dinner they sneaked away from the common dwelling places which they have to call home, even though

(Continued on Second Page.)

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SHERMAN SUFFERS ANOTHER BAD TURN, IN CRITICAL STATE

Doctor Hastily Called Works
Two Hours to Relieve
the Vice-President.

TAFT SHOWS ANXIETY.

President Makes Arrangements
to Keep in Touch With Sher-
man's Home in Utica.

UTICA, N. Y., Oct. 29.—After a restless night and a generally improved condition, which continued well into the forenoon, Vice-President Sherman to-day suffered a recurrence of the distressing conditions which marked his case yesterday. At 11 o'clock Dr. Peck, his attending physician, who had just left the house, was hurriedly recalled.

He found his patient again suffering from an aggravation of his kidney trouble and remained with him for two hours.

When he left he admitted the extremely critical condition of the Vice-President, but he gave assurance to the family that there was no danger of a serious termination in the immediate future.

IN CRITICAL CONDITION, SAYS
DOCTOR'S BULLETIN.

The following bulletin on Mr. Sherman's condition was issued at one o'clock this afternoon by Dr. F. H. Peck: "The Vice-President is asleep at this hour and will probably remain asleep all afternoon. He had an excellent night. Bad symptoms almost entirely disappeared last night but they recurred this morning and he is in a very serious condition. However, it is hoped within the next twenty-four hours to accelerate the functions of the kidneys so that Mr. Sherman's improvement will be steady. There is no immediate danger."

A despatch reached here this afternoon from Washington stating that President Taft to-day expressed extreme regret at the physicians' reports indicating that Sherman is critically sick. He made arrangements to keep in touch with the Sherman home at Utica, and it is understood has already received personal messages concerning the condition of the Vice-President.

Dr. Peck remained at the bedside of the Vice-President practically all night, watching for untoward developments in his patient's condition, but there appeared to be none. After he awoke the Vice-President talked a few moments with Mrs. Sherman, and assured her he was feeling better, and cautioned her against worrying about his condition. He also talked with his three sons, all of whom had spent the night at the Sherman residence, and told them he felt improved.

Excepting the members of the family, the physicians and nurses, no one today was permitted to see Mr. Sherman. The greatly weakened condition of his heart makes it imperative that he be not excited in the slightest degree.

SPECULATING ON CHANCE VA-
CANCY ON TICKET.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 29.—The illness of Vice-President Sherman and speculation over the possibilities of his death or withdrawal from the Republican ticket because of the precarious condition of his health, aroused discussion here to-day over the probable methods of filling his place.

The general opinion expressed was that the Republican National Committee or the Executive Committee possessed power to fill a vacancy upon the ticket.

Ordinarily, should there be no Vice-President, the President pro tem of the Senate would preside over that body and the line of succession to the Presidency would be to the Secretary of State. For the last several months, however, the present Senate has been unable to agree upon a President pro tem and that office has been vacant.

Fashion Magazine Free Next Sun-
day.

The November issue of May Manton's Illustrated Fashion Magazine, eight pages, in color, showing all the latest styles, will be given free with next Sunday's World.

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(FOR RACING SEE PAGE 15.)

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Vice-President Who Suffers Another Bad Sinking Spell



JAMES S. SHERMAN
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PATRICK HENRY'S KIN, SHE PREFERS DEATH TO LIBERTY

Miss Freeland, Orator's Great-
Granddaughter, Commits
Suicide by Gas.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 29.—Approximate-
ly 15,315,000 men and 630,000 women in the United States will cast ballots in the Presidential election one week from to-day. This estimate was made especially for the United Press by the Census Bureau to-day, and represents as close an approximation as it is possible to make in advance of the election itself.

The number of votes cast in the Presidential election of 1908 was 14,888,412. There are 26,969,151 males of all races and colors in the United States at present who are over the voting age of twenty-one, but there are 3,753,357 of these who are foreign born and cannot vote because of non-citizenship. This leaves 23,215,794 native-born males of voting age who, if some restriction does not stand in their way, can avail themselves of the right of franchise. Census figures show, however, that only 66 per cent of "potential voters," as they are called, actually cast their ballots.

There are six States in which women will be able to vote this year. They are California, Colorado, Idaho, Utah, Washington and Wyoming. In these States there are 1,966,255 females of voting age, of whom 647,784 are native-born. Over 629,000 of them may actually cast ballots on election day.

of the Jarrett Hotel, Port Gibson, Miss., and its date was March 23, 1912. The will disposed of about 10,000 acres of plantation and river bottom land and of Miss Freeland's jewelry. It was witnessed by J. A. Brashers and H. L. Collins. By its terms, Capt. James Perkins, an uncle, receives \$50,000; J. W. Mason of Vicksburg, 25 acres; "as long as he shall remain faithful to my interests," Miss Evelyn Hassall of Brooklyn, 100 acres. There are a dozen other bequests of land, all in small parcels.

Miss Freeland disposed of her jewelry by ordering that Alice Miller Draper of New York, should have "my first and greatest love," and that the Rev. Randolph Ray, curate of St. Timothy's

GAS TUBE IN HER MOUTH
WHEN FOUND.

At 8:30 o'clock to-day Martha Brown, a servant, smelled gas coming from the room Miss Freeland occupied. She hurried to bring Mrs. Miller up to the top floor and together they entered the room. They found Miss Freeland partially dressed, lying on the bed with a gas tube leading from the jet in her mouth. Dr. B. C. James of No. 55 West Fifty-fifth street, said when he saw Miss Freeland's body, that she had probably died four or five hours before.

On a table near the bed lay a will, which had evidently once been torn up and then carefully pasted together again. By its side lay another sheet of plain note paper headed "Codicil."

The will was written on the stationery

SHAPIRO NAMES ALL WHO TOOK ANY PART IN KILLING ROSENTHAL

Driver of the Auto in Which Slay-
ers Escaped Visits Whitman's Office
and Dictates His Confession
to a Stenographer.

GUNMEN ALL DECIDE
THEY'LL STICK TOGETHER

"Whitey" Lewis, Who Will Ask to
Be Tried First, Expects to Tell
His Story on the Stand.

William Shapiro, the chauffeur of the gray "murder car" on the night that Herman Rosenthal met his death, was closeted two hours this afternoon with District-Attorney Whitman, Assistant District-Attorney Moss and a stenographer.

During that time he made a complete statement of his part in the affair of that night, which fully links the four gunmen now awaiting trial with responsibility for the actual murder.

As the result of the statement, District-Attorney Whitman can now proceed with greater confidence than ever to the trial of "Whitey" Lewis, "Lefty" Louie, "Gyp the Blood" and "Dago" Frank Crofici for murder in the first degree. Shapiro's confession removes the last possibility of the acceptance of an offer to turn State's evidence from any of the four.

Announcement was made to-day by former Magistrate Charles G. F. Wahl, counsel for the four gunmen, that there would be four trials of his clients and that the defense would fight the District-Attorney's case against them every inch of the way.

"Whitey" Lewis has been definitely chosen as the first of the quartet of gangsters to face Justice Goff and a jury on Thursday, Nov. 7, and the defense of this young badman of the gangs promises to explode a series of sensations that will furnish as high caliber thrills as any that were injected into the Becker trial.

It is being boasted by the friends of "Whitey" Lewis that he is going to give an example of nerve that Becker failed to manifest and take the stand in his own behalf.

Mrs. Becker was a visitor in the Tombs to-day for more than an hour. She was brought down in the subway by her brothers-in-law, Lieut. John Becker and Warren Becker, and taken at once to her husband's cell. Mrs. Becker was almost on the verge of a nervous collapse as she clasped her husband's hands through the iron bars of his cell. Under the law the condemned man may never again see his wife except through the bars of a cell, unless the verdict is reversed.

The meeting between the two was affecting. When Mrs. Becker was escorted from the prison shortly before 2:30 she was weeping bitterly and had to be supported by the two giant men who walked by her side.

WILL BE AT HAND WHEN HUSBAND IS SENTENCED.

"I shall be in the court house tomorrow when they sentence my husband to death," she managed to falter as she went away. "I do not know whether I will be able to go into the courtroom to hear Justice Goff pronounce sentence, but at least I shall be able to go to Charley immediately afterward, so that I may lend him whatever comfort there is in my love. It is not only my duty but my privilege to be with him."

"I shall go to Sing Sing with my husband and shall probably live there during the time he is in the death house. It is my duty to be with him and I shall never desert him, you may rest assured of that. I shall go to Sing Sing on the same train with Charley and will be there when he enters the prison."

Then Mrs. Becker broke down completely. She tried to go on talking, but her voice was gone. Sobbing convulsively, she was led away by her brothers-in-law. Relatives of the family may break down completely.

So far as can be learned the gunmen plan to shift the burden of guilt from their own shoulders to the shoulders of Harry Valton, name him as the actual slayer of Herman Rosenthal and explain their presence in his company on the theory that they had blindly followed him on what they believed was an innocent errand.

GANGSTERS HAVE RECOVERED FROM FIRST SCARE.

These four young followers of the slain desperado, Jack Zelig, have fully recovered their stamina. It is said, and are now as defiant and confident as they were grizzling and afraid after the news came to them in the midnight gloom of the Tombs that Lieut. Becker had been convicted of murder in the first degree.

It is being said in behalf of these many-times identified slayers of Herman Rosenthal that none of the four ever made any overtures to Mr. Whitman looking toward a confession and immunity; that they have never faltered in their mutual allegiance nor given a moment's thought individually to playing the role of "squealer" and State's witness.

That such overtures were made has been reported a dozen times from the District-Attorney's office and always these reports have been followed by a vigorous statement from Mr. Whitman taking a plea from the gunmen. CALLS CASE AGAINST GUNMEN 100 TO 1 SHOT.